

SPECIAL SMALLEST GAG LOGO EVER!

G.P. #16 - MARCH 15, 1990

GAG.

START!

Hey! How's it goin'?! Pretty good myself. Welcome to GAG #16! Some of you are getting this through the pages of the WORM THING, while some regular GAG readers (the ones who - even after getting not one, but two comp issues - haven't forked out some cash to the Mullins "family") will get this direct from me. C'mon, folks - WORM THING's the best! Hey, I don't like to kiss butt (Mullins would have to be a lot younger and very female before I'd even consider it!), but I am very serious in my accolades (I know how to spell that word!). But why another "team-up", you ask? Well, as Aunt Sybil Mullins is fond of saying: "If it feels good for you...". (It does, but Christina Applegate would feel a whole lot better right about now! Didja see the MARRIED episode where she did the rock video? Does she know how to dress or what?! Speaking of FOX shows (give me a bracket or two and I'll go on forever) - how about THE SIMPSONS! My fave so far is tough to choose (they've all been great!), but I'd probably say the "Camping" episode with the killer rabbits, chipmunks, racoons and other small demented looking land animals, and also containing the classic Bart Simpson line, "Later, grizzly-dudes!". Too cool!). Now, where was I...oh, man (in my best Bart voice). Look - I was saying "man" a lot before Bart came along, so don't accuse me of jumping on any f---ing bandwagon, okay?! You know, I just thought of a brand new GAG column!

BART SIMPSON'S QUESTION OF THE MONTH!

Recently, the Simpson family went to church. Bart was at Sunday school, and the topic of discussion was something along the lines of, "Just Who Goes To Heaven?". Bart asked, "How about a robot with a human brain?". The teacher didn't know. What do you think, Tom Burpe?

RANDOM MEANDERINGS...

...I really don't have a lot to random on about - last issue (GREENSBORO GAG for those who missed it - told ya in the last WORM THING GAG that you should write!) kinda burned out my meandering spirit. But I'll try...when Mullins said that I had to censor the "f---" word the way I just did as one of the "editorial guidelines", I admit I didn't like the idea. But now I think it's great 'cause I've realized that you don't actually know what I'm censoring. I could be spelling "Cobb" or some other four-letter word!...this issue marks the debut of a new column, "Bart Simpson's Question Of The Month!", which I think you'll really en...uh...sorry, folks - I just looked up and saw the Bart thing up there already. I wish J.Z would tell me when he was going to take over my mind, so I knew what the hell was going on. It's confusing. Betcha thought I forgot all about good ol' J.Z. Travis, eh? Actually, he's sort of been here all along. I try to keep the funny/sick stuff by him, but then I accidentally get funny/sick myself and it screws up the angle completely. How Riki-Jack-Jeff-Jimmy-Joe-Jersey-Jubie-Jism-Etc., Jr. keeps this kinda thing straight, I'll never know!...also in this issue is another "team-up" of sorts ("Team-Up Within A Team-Up Section"?). Nothing more needs to be said about it - because it's coming up right now!

HARRY WHITE'S LETTER FROM HELL!

MEETS

FROM MISSY, WITH LOVE! GOTTA PROBLEM? ASK MISSY!

Dear Missy:

My wife refuses to believe me when I tell her I buy PENTHOUSE magazine for the wrestling articles (Von Erichs, Inoki, etc.). She also refuses to believe me when I tell her I have to buy a PENTHOUSE every month because the WRESTLING OBSERVER gives the wrong dates of publication for the wrestling articles. What shall I do as a husband and more importantly - as a wrestling fan?

Harry White (age 40),
St. Louis, MO.

Dear Harry:

I gave Eddie a PLAYBOY subscription for Christmas. I think it's fine - I read it too! Tell your wife I said that there's nothing wrong with looking at gorgeous Hot Love Babes From Hell!

Love, Missy

THE BIT AT THE END.

Guess what? Next issue will be...GAG SPECIAL #1 (this is a very tentative title), available to the general public, and actually costing you money! It's looking like an eight to ten pager, filled with more fun and perversion than ever! (And maybe even a bit of wrestling.) I won't tell you exactly what features I already have lined up (when's the last time that I promised something for the next issue that actually appeared in the next issue, huh?!), but I can use more stuff (this means you - Sims, Gunter, Siegel, etc.). Look for plugs in the near future, but it will probably be (and remember - this is Canada, folks - postage and especially printing is very expensive here. Honest!) \$2 (\$3 overseas). Enough of my shameless self-promotion - let's wind this down. On a personal note, if I may: where's the photos of your wife, Ron?! You promised! (Hey, didja ever notice that Lemieux's haircut is kinda the same style as Gordon Solie's? Is that a compliment or what?!). (Can you do brackets back-to-back like this? Ever notice I have a thing for brackets? Anyways, (wouldn't you love just one solid sentence with no interruptions whatsoever? Yeah? Tough!) that's for calling J.Z. "little man" in a recent issue of A--- REPORT, buddy!) Finally, I am sorry that there wasn't a lot of actual wrestling talk in here for you people that want to buy lots of somewhat similar bulletins and read the same thing somewhat similarly over and over again. Maybe next time I could take last month's major wrestling news stories and type them in a strange foreign language so you have to try to figure them out or hire a translator. Be a blast, huh?! Whoops - running out of space! Address: 541 Devonshire Ave., Woodstock, Ont. CAN. N4S 5P9. Phone: (519)539-4515. Fax: (519)539-3373. I'm outta here! Later,

